

Fit For Your Love Chapter 296

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Olivia took out her phone, and Brayden's name popped out on the screen.

Olivia's tense nerve loosened a little and she answered, "Brayden."

"I'm here. What about you? Is it going well?"

"Not so well. But it's okay. You just got off the plane?"

"Yes, I am reporting it to you as soon as I got off the plane" Olivia curved her lips.

"Okay, mission accomplished. Don't worry when you get back. Take good care of grandpa. I'm fine here with your people protecting me."

He was most worried about her being alone.

Even if she was being protected, he would still be worried if he was not there for her. She knew his concerns.

Brayden sighed.

"I want to be by your side."

It was only a few hours since he last saw her, and he missed her very much.

He missed her smile and her voice, as well as her eyes when she looked at him.

They were sparkling as if the whole galaxy was in her eyes.

Olivia smiled.

"You can't do this."

He acted like a child who couldn't live without his parents.

"I can't help it. You had cast a spell on me and I can't leave you at all"

He couldn't even imagine what he would become if she ever left him.

Olivia listened to his joking but serious words, and her heart tightened.

"Call me when you visit grandpa"

“Okay”

A car was parked outside the airport. Brayden looked at it and said, “The car is here. I’ll get in first and call you later”

“Okay, be careful on the road”

“You too.”

Hanging up the phone, Olivia looked at the time.

It was almost twelve o’clock.

Time always passed quickly.

The driver got out of the car and put Brayden’s suitcase in the trunk.

Belle walked over and hugged him.

“Son.”

It hadn’t been long since she last saw him, but now it seemed that she finally saw him again after a long time of separation.

Belle was in a complicated mood.

Brayden hugged her and patted her on the back.

“Mom, get in the car.”

“Okay”

The two of them got into the car.

Belle took Brayden’s hand and looked at him carefully.

“How’s the wound on your head?”

“It’s healed.”

But Belle was still worried.

“Lower your head and let me see”

“Okay” Brayden lowered his head and showed it to Belle.

The hair had grown out, but it was only a few centimeters long.

Belle could see the scar on his head at a glance, as wide as his thumb. She frowned.

"Why would it leave such a big scar?"

"Nothing serious. It's okay."

Brayden took her hand off and asked, "How's grandpa?"

Belle sighed.

"He got worse and barely got his life back after the finest doctors were summoned for his treatment."

Brayden's grandfather was sixty years old, not young anymore. But compared to Wade, he was still much younger.

Brayden frowned.

"Let's go straight to the hospital"

When he was young, he followed his grandparents for his parents were too busy. It could be said that he grew up with his grandfather through the childhood.

Grandpa treated him very well.

"Okay, we'll see your grandfather before we go home"

As she spoke, Belle thought of something and asked, "Where's Olivia?"

After a pause, she continued, "We didn't let your grandfather know about Olivia. This time, your grandfather was in the hospital. He asked about Olivia and asked you to bring Olivia back to see him."

His favorite grandson was married, and the old man had never seen his granddaughter-in-law before.

Now, since he was sick, he couldn't wait to see her.

Brayden nodded.

"She's been busy lately. When she was free, I'll bring her back to see grandpa."

He also wanted to bring Olivia back to see his grandfather, who he loved and respected.

“Okay:”

In Silkworm Town, Logan hung up the phone and came in.

He said to Olivia, “It was done. We’ll go over after dinner.”

“Okay:”

The two of them went to the nearest one after dinner, but it was still the same as the factories they went before, no stock.

Olivia didn’t give up.

She would not give up until the end.

Time passed by bit by bit, and soon night fell.

It was already eight o’clock.

Olivia and her group were going to the last factory now.

It was also the furthest one.

It was at the foot of the Fairy Mountain.

They checked the warehouse and workshop, still nothing.

Olivia finally gave up.

“I’m sorry, Miss Hadley. I couldn’t find it for you.”

The manager of the factory said apologetically.

Olivia shook her head.

“It’s okay. Call me when you do””

She left her number at every factory.

As long as they made the Golden Thread, they would call her.

And she couldn’t stay here any longer.

She wanted to go back to Li City and continue her work.

“No problem. I’ll call you if I can get the goods out.”

“Okay.”

Olivia and Logan left the factory and went back.

Sitting in the car, Olivia said apologetically, “I’m sorry to drag you along on such a long trip for nothing”

“It doesn’t matter. I’m a friend with the managers of these factories. We haven’t seen each other for a long time. This trip would be my catching up with them.”
Olivia smiled.

“Thank you.”

She meant it by her heart. Logan sent Olivia straight to the accommodation.

“Miss Hadley, you should go up, I’ll go back now.”

“Wait Olivia took out her purse and took out five hundred dollars for Logan.”

Logan was surprised.

“Miss Hadley, what are you doing?”

“Thank you so much for today.”

She couldn’t let him go back empty-handed after such a long trip, especially when he put so much effort in it.

Logan smiled.

“Miss Hadley, there is really no need for this”

“Please take it.”

“I really can’t accept this.”

Logan refused to accept it even if she insisted. He quickly got on the electric bike and left.

Olivia stood there with the money in her hand indescribably grateful.

There were bad people in this world, but there were also good people.

She was really grateful for the good people she met in her life.

Olivia put the money in her purse and turned to the hotel. She took out the key and opened the door. Then, she froze.

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The originally tidy room was in a mess at this moment, as if it had been rohhad.

The sheets and blankets were scattered on the floor, the cushions on the sofa were also thrown on the floor, and the things on the bedside table were all over the place.

Most importantly, her suitcase was on the ground and was opened as if it had been ransacked.

Her clothes and pants were cut into pieces, and so were the documents.

The document was torn into pieces, like snowflakes all over the place.

She felt like she was not coming to her room, but to a garbage dump.

Olivia's mind went blank for a short time.

Soon, she ran in and picked up the pieces of paper on the ground.

It was all her documents and designs.

It was all her work she had put all her effort into! Olivia pursed her lips got up, and quickly went to the front desk downstairs.

"I'm a guest of Room 3208.I want to ask who came to my room during the day."

"Room 3208?"

"Yes."

"Let me check"

"Okay"

The front desk clicked on the computer, looked at the room number on the screen, and quickly said, "Miss, you checked into our hotel yesterday.During your stay, we will not go to your room."

"Are you sure?"

"Sure, even the cleaners don't go to your room until you check out.We won't go in until you call us before you check out." Olivia frowned.

"In that case, I'll call the police"

"Call... Call the police?"

Twenty minutes later, the police arrived at the hotel, and Olivia led them to the room.

"I arrived at about 9:30. I went to the room, opened the door and saw this. I have asked the receptionist of the hotel. She said that no one would go to the guest's room during their stay, so my room might have been burglarized."

"Okay, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the person next to him, "Go in and see what's going on."

"Yes."

A few people went in, and one of the policemen asked, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! any money or important belongings?"

"Yes, my credentials are missing, and my important documents are also destroyed, and so are my clothes and pants."

"How about the money and important belongings?"

"The card and money are gone."

Except for some money she brought out today, there was nothing. The police frowned and took notes.

Half an hour later, the police said, "Let's check the surveillance."

"Can I come with you?"

"Sure." She wanted to go and see who it was.

Although she knew that she would not know this person. The group Visit . to read the newest content, everyone! text message came in. She picked up her phone.

It was Brayden. She pressed on it.

"I'm finally home from work. I don't know if you're asleep. If you're not asleep, reply to me. If you're asleep, call me back tomorrow" Olivia put her phone in her pocket.

She couldn't tell him what happened here.

He would be worried.

A few people got out of the car.

The police went to the front desk to check on the surveillance cameras.

Olivia was watching from the side.

But half an hour later, Olivia didn't see anyone enter her room.

The police looked very carefully, and another half an hour passed.

The police officer said to her, "From the surveillance video, no one has been to your room during the day, but we think he probably climbed in through the window"

She lived on the second floor, so it was convenient for anyone to climb through the window.

Olivia clenched her hand.

"So we can't find the person?"

Money wasn't important, but she had to get her ID and other credentials back.

Especially her ID card and passport.

Without these two things, she couldn't go anywhere else.

She couldn't go back to Paris.

"We still have a chance to find the person. There are surveillance cameras on the street outside. We need to go back and check them."

"Well..." Olivia frowned.

She thought she might not be able to get her ID back.

The person destroyed her clothes, pants, documents, and taking away her passport.

She thought she know who did it.

"Miss Hadley, please come with us to the police station and make a statement."

"Okay:"

Olivia got in the car and followed the police back to the police station.

As the police car left, the people who heard the sound of the police car and came out to watch also went back one after another.

Davis went out to buy something and saw Olivia leaving with the police.

He came to stop a man who was leaving.

“May I ask what happened in front?”

The man recognized that Davis was the man who was following the big boss around during the day.

He immediately said, “Oh, it seems that a guest was robbed. It’s very serious.”

Davis looked at the hotel ahead, as if he was thinking of something.

“Okay, thank you.”

Then he turned around and went back to the hotel.

He came to Everett’s room and knocked on the door.

Not long after, the door opened and Davis took the things in and put them on the table.

Everett sat down on the sofa, opened the laptop, and tapped on the keyboard.

Davis looked at the man sitting on the sofa, paused for two seconds, and walked over.

“Mr. Weston, I saw Miss Hadley getting into the police car just now” The hand that was typing on the keyboard stopped.

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Chapter 298

It was almost midnight when Olivia returned from the police station.

She stood in a messy room, her eyes on the pieces of information on the ground, and bent over to tidy it up.

Suddenly, her body froze.

The next moment, she quickly stood up and called the police station.

Not long after, the phone was connected.

“Hello, this is Silkworm Town Police Station.”

"Hello, I'm Olivia, the one who called the police tonight. I want to report that my notebook is missing too. There are important designs in that notebook. Can you help me find it as soon as possible?"

She had completely forgotten about her notebook just now.

Now she remembered.

There were a lot of information and designs in her notebook.

They were useless to others, but important to her.

Moreover, she was not afraid of losing them, but the person who took her notebook would take them away.

Especially these designs of these two months.

If they were taken away, then her two months of hard work would be in vain and affect the launch of this year's new brand.

She couldn't let this happen.

"Okay, I'll write it down. I'll contact you when we find it"

"Could you do it as fast as you can? Because the designs inside are really important"

"We will work hard."

Hanging up the phone, Olivia sat on the bed and clenched her fingers.

No, she couldn't just sit here and wait to die! Olivia made a quick call.

The call went through quickly.

The Visit . to read the newest content, everyone! was 9 or 10 am in Paris, so Mr. Smith should be at the company.

As soon as she thought about it, to read the newest content, everyone! are you busy now? I have something urgent to tell you."

Preston looked at the higher-ups in the conference room and said, "It's okay, go ahead"

"I'm in the Silkworm Town of H City now. I don't have the gold thread I need, so I came here to look for it, but during the day when I went to look for the gold thread, someone went to my hotel room and took away my notebook and ID. I suspect the person stealing my stuff is a to read the newest content, everyone!

my notebook, especially the designs for the past two months. You can say that I think too much or I'm suspicious, but I'm worried that they'll leak my designs."

Preston narrowed his eyes and gripped his phone tightly.

"I understand the situation. Are you there alone now?"

"Yes, I just called the police and came back from the police station. The police said they would return them back to me once they found them, but I think it's very difficult to find it back, and it's very likely that they couldn't."

"Okay, I'll hold a press conference tomorrow to release the designs for our new product."

Preston made his decision quickly without any hesitation.

Olivia pursed her lips tightly, and her heart surged.

A few seconds later, she said in a hoarse voice, "Mr. Smith, I'm sorry"

She did not expect such an unexpected situation. She was careless.

"It's not your fault. It's dangerous for you to be alone over there. I'll send someone over here with you"

"Okay, I'll go back to H City tomorrow and fill in some important documents."

"Well, that's it. I'll have a meeting right away"

"Okay"

Olivia hung up the phone, her heart pounding.

The design meeting for the launch of the new product I tomorrow was very rushed, even urgent.

But there was no other way.

Once her designs were leaked, it would not only her two months of hard work be in vain, but the hard work of the entire AK Company staff.

Even their plans to launch new brands this year would abort.

Olivia's mind raced.

Soon, something flashed through her mind and she sent a message to Preston.

The phone vibrated twice.

Preston took the phone and clicked on the message.

"Mr. Smith, I've been here for the past two days. Call me if you have any questions."

Preston replied with a "yes".

He put down his phone and looked down at the higher-ups, "I told you about the general situation. Now you have to work out the design of the new brand immediately. Remember, I will hold a press conference at 9: 00 tomorrow morning. Your time is less than 24 hours."

The higher-ups all looked serious, but there was no panic on their faces.

They had no time to panic when things needed to be resolved.

"Okay, Mr. Smith!"

After the meeting, everyone left the conference room and walked quickly.

As soon as Preston returned to his office, he picked up his phone and made a call with his cold face.

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Chapter 299

The call went through after four beeps.

As soon as it was connected, Preston's voice came through, "I was supposed to call Melody, but this emergency was eventually attributed to you, so I called you."

"Someone sneaked in the place where Olivia lived and stole her papers and the laptop that restored all of the important designs of AK Company. I don't think you need me to tell you who did it"

"I already have a solution. That's holding the new press conference of our brand early tomorrow morning. Although this plan is too risky, I have no other way."

"I can't blame you for this, but I really hope..."

"No leak"

Everett's low voice interrupted Preston.

Preston tightened his grip on the phone, "What did you say?"

"I got her laptop."

"You...You've got it?"

Preston frowned and rarely failed to understand what Everett meant.

"I found the person who stole her in her room.I have got the laptop but no her papers."

Preston understood his brief explanation.

"How do you know about this?" Preston asked.

It was impossible for Olivia to tell Everett about this.

Then, how did Everett know about it and send someone to find the laptop back? He couldn't figure it out.

But he didn't have to figure it out.

Everett's voice came over, "I'm in Silkworm Town."

After that, he hung up.

A busy beep came from the other end of the phone, and Preston frowned.

Olivia was in Silkworm Town, and Everett was also there...

Olivia checked into another room on the highest floor, but even after doing so, she stayed up all night.

She asked people at the hotel reception for paper and a pen and worked out the lost designs overnight with her remaining memory.

She had backups of all the important documents and designs.

But the backups of the designs were useless now.

Once the designs fell into the hands of someone who had ulterior motives, they would no longer be her own designs.

They would become someone else's designs.

As the sun rose slowly over the Fairy Mountain, the sunlight poured into the room.

The LED lights were overshadowed by the sun.

Olivia was still drawing on the white paper, not a bit tired.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

Olivia paused and immediately took it over.

When she saw the number on the screen, she answered it immediately.

"Hello."

"Is it Miss Hadley?"

"It's me. Have you found Visit .m to read the newest content, everyone! but your important papers are gone."

"It's okay. It's okay. Am I coming right now?"

"Yes, come and take a look at your items."

This time, in order to avoid the same mishap, she brought the documents to the police station, leaving nothing important in the room.

Soon, Olivia arrived at the police station.

The police gave her the laptop, "Check if it's damaged"

"Okay, thank you"

She immediately turned on the computer, which still kept the She typed in the password and took a cursory look at the designs and documents inside.

There were no changes, all of them there.

Slightly relieved, she continued to ask, ! they had tampered with anything on her computer.

The police brought Olivia to the interrogation room.

Olivia saw the people in there.

There were two young men who seemed unemployed, one with yellow hair, the other with red hair and a bruised face.

Fear rose on their faces when they saw her.

Olivia frowned, "Why?"

The police officer said, "We received a report from the crowd saying that they witnessed them stealing your things. When we went, they were like this."

Reported by the crowd? Was she so lucky? Olivia walked over, "Have you seen the contents on my computer?"

The two of them shook their heads immediately.

Olivia didn't believe it, "You cut off my clothes, destroyed my important documents, and took my laptop with you. There's no way you haven't probed into the documents on my laptop"

The young man with red hair said, "Beauty, we really haven't seen them!"

The yellow-haired young man said, "Your laptop has a password. We are not hackers. How can we access it so easily?"

He meant they hadn't done so yet.

Olivia had a little faith in this answer, but she further questioned, "Who made you do this? Or did you do it yourself?"

Her suspicion was that someone had instructed them to do so.

Judging from the destroyed documents, it was obvious that the person knew she was a designer.

That person clearly knew how important those materials and designs were to a designer.

But the two of them didn't seem to know that.

The two of them began to avert her eyes.

The policeman said, "Tell the truth. If you dare to hide it, you will be even more severely punished!"

Hearing the police's words, the two of them hurriedly said, "We wanted to do this ourselves!"

"No one instructed us!"

"Yes, just because you didn't seem a local and your man left, we wanted to steal something important from you and sell it to earn some money."

Olivia narrowed her eyes, "I didn't seem a local, and my husband is a local. So you guys have been targeting me since the beginning?"

"Huh... You and your husband are so imposing, at first sight. How could we not target you?"

"Yeah, you're not a local, and you're a woman. It's easy to steal in your room."

Looking at their smiles, Olivia pursed her lips and continued, "OK, It's easy to steal in my room. But why did you cut off my clothes and destroy my documents?"

She looked at them and asked, her eyes sharpening.

The two of them laughed awkwardly, "Well, we have a proclivity for cutting things."

"Right?"

"Yes, yes!"

"Who doesn't have any proclivities?"

The two of them were laughing and joking, which made Olivia unable to believe them.

But there was nothing she could do even she didn't believe them because she failed to find reasons to refute them.

"That's all I want to ask"

"Okay."

The police closed the door.

Olivia and the police went out.

Olivia asked, "Where did you catch them?"

"Near a bar"

"How did they get the wounds on their faces?"

"There must be a fight" It was normal that there was a fight near the bar.

However, she still felt a little weird.

"Do you know who the informant is?"

"Yes, but to protect the informant, we will not tell you who he or she is."

Olivia nodded, "I have another question"

“Just ask.”

“When did you receive the report?”

“At about One o’clock this morning” Olivia was surprised, “One o’clock in the morning?”

It wasn’t long after she returned from giving the police an oral account last night, was it?

“Yes, we interrogated all night. We didn’t call you until the morning after we knew the whole process.”

Olivia understood.

Indeed, the police department’s procedures took time.

So, it was really possible that the documents on her computer have not been seen.

After spending an hour in the police station, Olivia walked out.

She looked at the time, then at the sky.

After thinking for a while, she picked up her cell phone and dialed a number.

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Chapter 300

Preston had just returned home when his phone rang.

He threw the keys on the shoe cabinet, picked up the phone, glanced at the screen, and answered, “Olivia”

“Mr. Smith, the police found my notebook for me” Preston stopped changing his shoes.

Olivia’s voice continued.

“The police said they got a report from the crowd, and then they caught someone. I asked the people who were caught. They were young unemployed slackers. They said they didn’t see my computer.”

“But I was not convinced and I felt someone else was behind their back.”

But she had no evidence to back her up. Now, she didn't know what to do.

Should she believe them or not? So, she called Preston.

After hearing Olivia's words, Preston looked forward and a smile appeared in his eyes.

The smile was indescribable.

It was as if he had thought of something.

"What did the police say?"

"The police said they checked the time, where the two of them went, and what they said. They probably didn't use the computer because both of them had primary school degrees"

It was impossible for anyone with just a primary school education to decipher computer passwords.

"Then the police should be right. I'm canceling the press conference" He said directly.

Olivia frowned.

"Mr. Smith" "What's wrong?"

"I...I'm not so sure."

Preston felt the uneasiness in her voice, completely different from the firmness in the morning.

His lips curved.

"What's wrong? Don't you trust the police?"

"No, I believe in the police. I just don't think it's right."

When her things were stolen, it was reported to the police by someone immediately.

How could it happen so fast? Or was she really that lucky? She did not believe in such luck.

And what the two of them said seemed reasonable but could not withstand scrutiny.

"Trust me, Olivia. That's it."

Preston said could stop him from getting what he wanted.

Olivia listened to Preston's steady and powerful voice.

A few seconds later, she said, "Okay, I will . to read the newest content, everyone!
voice that suppressed her uneasiness

Olivia got in the car, went back to the hotel, and checked out.

She was going back to H City.

There were still many things waiting for her to do.

Preston hung up the phone, put on his slippers, walked in, and sat down on the sofa.

Honey ran down, jumped onto the sofa, and squatted beside him.

Preston stroked its head and leaned back against the sofa.

His eyes were wide open as he looked at the void ahead.

Not long after everyone! didn't call Olivia.

His instinct told him that he had to wait for Olivia to call him back.

Indeed, Olivia called him back and told him the police had found the computer.

And it was because of a report from the local people.

A report from the local people...

Hearing this, he really wanted to laugh.

But he couldn't.

He had always been quick and resolute, but now he had to beat about the bush to finally get the job done.

He didn't know if it was good or bad.

He just felt like something was getting out of hand.

Olivia called Logan on the way back to the hotel.

She had no ID card and couldn't travel by public transportation.

She wanted to ask him if there was any other way to get to H City without an ID.

Now she had to go back to H City and acquire the necessary papers.

Otherwise, it would greatly affect her afterwards.

"Yes, there is."

"What is it?"

"We need ID cards for the buses here, but one car doesn't."

"What car?"

"Combination car"

"A combination car?"

"Yes, they are similar to taxis. They specialize in traveling between Silkworm Town and H City. The fare is a little more expensive than a bus, but it's very convenient for it would take you directly to your home"

It was Olivia's first time hearing transportation like this.

She frowned slightly.

"Is it safe?"

"Don't worry about that. They are run by a local company. It's a very legit business. Sometimes I'm too lazy to drive and I will take their car too."

"Okay, as long as it's safe."

"When are you leaving? I'll arrange the car for you now" Olivia looked at the time and said, "About ten o'clock"

"Okay, I'll make the call now."

Olivia looked out the window.

It was ten past nine.

It would be just about time for the car to come if she checked out now.

When Olivia returned to the hotel, Logan called.

"Miss Hadley, I've arranged the car for you. I gave them your number. They'll contact you soon" "Okay, thank you"

"You're welcome"

"Call me if you need anything."

"Okay"

Olivia packed her suitcase.

It was full when she came here, but empty when she was about to leave. It was really a tragic loss for her to take this trip.

Olivia smiled bitterly and went downstairs with the suitcase to check out.

She had just checked out when her phone rang. She took out her cell phone and was startled to see the name on the screen.

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Chapter 301

It was Brayden. He sent her a message last night asking her to call him back in the morning.

She forgot.

Olivia put down her suitcase and picked it up.

"Brayden"

"Are you busy?"

A gentle voice sounded, and an apologetic look appeared on Olivia's face.

"Yes, I'm sorry. I saw your message. I was going to call you, but I forgot when I got busy."

"It doesn't matter. You always do that. Forget everything when you're busy."

He said it was okay, but he sounded helpless.

"How is it? Is it going well? Did you have the gold thread?"

"No, I'm waiting for a car. I'll be back in H City later"

“Okay, I won’t be back for two days.”

“It’s okay. You don’t have to come over. Stay with grandpa. Grandpa is the most important.”

Brayden heard the concern in her voice and curved his lips.

“Yesterday when I went to see grandpa, grandpa asked why I didn’t bring his granddaughter-in-law.”

“I got a good scolding” Olivia clenched her phone and her eyelashes drooped.

“I’m sorry. I should have gone back with you”

She should have gone to see grandpa since he was ill.

“It’s okay. You’re busy. You can’t come next time”

After a pause, he said, “Olivia, grandpa is a very important person to me. I hope you can come and see him”

His voice was tinged with expectancy.

Olivia raised her head and looked ahead, her eyes filled with determination.

“I will. In two days, I will order the sample clothes and then I’ll go.”

It was better for her to be there, even for a day.

“Okay.”

A call came in.

Olivia looked at the caller ID.

It was Logan.

Olivia said, “Brayden, I have a call coming in. I got to go. I’ll call you later”

“It’s okay. Go ahead.”

After hanging up, Olivia answered Logan’s call.

“Miss Hadley, are you in the car?”

“Not yet. The driver hasn’t contacted me yet.”

"That's great!"

He sounded very excited, as if something good had happened.

Olivia thought of something, and her heart tightened. She clenched her phone.

"What's wrong?"

"Mr. Webber of P&H Silkworm Factory just called me. He said he found some gold thread"

Olivia's eyes lit up.

"Really?"

"Yes, he wants us to go and get it now"

"That's great!"

"I'm coming over now!"

"Don't move. I'll pick to read the newest content, everyone! to P&H Silkworm Factory.

It was the factory they went to yesterday morning.

As soon as they arrived at the factory, Logan led Olivia Visit to read the newest content, everyone! and immediately brought over a box.

"Miss Hadley, this is the gold thread you want. Have a look"

Olivia looked at the box, her eyes flashing with disbelief. She didn't even dare to take the box. She had been on an emotional roller coaster for the gold thread during the past two days, and she had also risked the danger of the designs being leaked.

Now, just as she was about to leave, she was told that the gold thread was founded. She was afraid it would be another Visit to read the newest content, everyone! she saw the golden thread in the box, her eyes instantly turned red. She covered her mouth and turned her head.

Seeing her expression, Raymond was stunned.

Logan was also stunned.

But he quickly thought of something and said, "Miss Hadley is too excited."

They all saw Olivia's eagerness and refusal to give up for the gold thread yesterday.

Now that she saw the gold thread, she couldn't hold back her feelings.

When Raymond heard Logan say this, he also remembered how Olivia had looked for the gold thread. Visit to read the newest content, everyone! around, looking at them with a smile on her face.

"I'm sorry for that"

Logan said, "It's okay, Miss Hadley. You looked for it for a long time yesterday. Now that you finally found it, I'm relieved."

Raymond said, "It's my fault. I came to the office this morning and suddenly remembered that a client wanted to see the gold thread. I took it to the client. The client didn't want it after looking at it so I look it back?"

"When I got it back, I left it in the cabinet and forgot about it"

"If I had thought of it earlier, Miss Hadley wouldn't have been so tired from running around"

"Nin sorry, Miss Hadley."

Olivia shook her head.

"Mr. Webber, it's not your fault. I have to thank you instead. This thread is really important to me. Thank you very much."

When she finished, she bent over solemnly.

Raymond quickly helped her up.

"You are being too polite, Miss Hadley!"

"I have to."

Olivia straightened up and said, "How much is it? I'll give it to you now"

There were not many threads, but she had to pay.

He wouldn't give it to her for free.

"No, you don't have to pay. There are only 50 or 100 grams."

"No, have to pay you"

"Miss Hadley, you can use these threads. If you find they are good, you can purchase more" Raymond said.

Olivia was stunned.

She first contacted Logan and thought of buying it from Logan.

But now, she got it from Raymond.

Wouldn't it...

Logan seemed to know what she was thinking and said, "Miss Hadley, you don't have to worry about me. We don't have many gold threads. You can buy it from Mr. Webber. He may not have so many of them, so you may have to ask me for them."

Raymond smiled.

"That's right, Miss Hadley. Factories in Silkworm Town are all like this. One doesn't have enough goods, it takes some from the other factory. We help each other and make money together. You don't have to worry."

"Now I am relieved. If the finished products are good enough this time, we may need more. You all have to prepare more ahead of time."

"No problem, Miss Hadley. Don't worry. We'll keep in touch later"

"Okay."

Olivia took the gold thread and Raymond took Olivia to the hotel.

"Miss Hadley, this is a valuable trip" Logan said.

Olivia nodded.

"Yes, thank you, Logan"

"You're welcome."

Logan's phone rang.

"I have to take this"

"Okay"

Logan turned to answer the phone, and Olivia opened the box again to look at the gold thread.

The sun shone on it, and it sparkled.

This was exactly what she wanted. Her efforts paid off.

Logan hung up the phone and came over.

"Miss Hadley, I have something to do. We'll talk later."

"Okay."

Logan left.

Olivia closed the box and put it in her handbag. She must protect this thing well.

Not long after, her phone rang.

It was an unfamiliar number.

Olivia answered, "Hello."

"Is this Olivia?"

"It's me, and you are?"

"I'm the driver of H&Y Company. Are you at Y Hotel now?"

"Yes."

"Okay, please wait for five minutes. I am coming now"

"Okay, thank you"

The car came quickly.

There were already three people inside.

The driver looked at her.

"Miss Hadley?"

"Yes."

"Get in the car. You are the last one. Get in the car and we'll go to H City."

"Okay"

Olivia put her luggage in the trunk, got in the car, and soon the car drove out of Silkworm Town.

Olivia looked out of the window, and the scenery flashed past her quickly.

Finally, she finally had the mood to enjoy this.

No matter what had happened in the past two days, the result was good.

She was relieved.

A smile rose from her lips, but soon, it froze.